

DAILY COURIER

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See first column on first page for particulars and
advertisements.

STATE ELECTION, AUGUST 1, 1859.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.
FOR GOVERNOR,
HON. BEHIAH MAGOFFIN,
of Mercer.

LIEUT. GOVERNOR,
HON. LINN BOYD,
of McCracken.

AUDITOR,
GRANT GREENE,
of Henderson.

TREASURER,
JAMES H. GARRARD,
of Franklin.

SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
ROBERT RICHARDSON,
of Kenton.

REGISTER LAND OFFICE,
THOMAS J. FRAZER,
of Breathitt.

PRESIDENT BOARD INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS,
JAMES P. RATES,
of Barren.

ATTORNEY GENERAL,
A. J. JAMES,
of Franklin.

LOUISVILLE:
FRIDAY, APRIL 15, 1859.

Reading Matter on Every Page.

The South and the Southern Convention.

At the meeting of the Southern Convention of last year, at Montgomery, Ala., a committee consisting of J. D. B. Debow, of La., John A. Quitman, of Miss., Guy M. Bryan, of Texas, W. L. Yancey, of Ala., and W. H. Chase, of Florida, was appointed to invite the people of the South to attend the next assembling of the convention at Vicksburg, on the 9th of May, 1859. Since that time the Hon. J. J. McRae was appointed to fill his place. The following is the call made by this committee for the convention at Vicksburg on Monday, the 9th of May:

The committee cannot believe that an argument is necessary to demonstrate to the people of the slaveholding States the importance of union among themselves, and the importance of their maintaining it to their security and repose.

Of this nature are the questions which come up before the Convention, and without division of opinion, the South, in its judgment of them, it cannot be doubted that the light which the discussions elicit, and the conflict of mind and mind which they induce, exercise an influence most salutary, and keep alive a spirit favorable to patriotism.

The presence annually at the Convention of a large number of men of position and character from every section of the South, and of a large representation from every section of the people, not under the restraints of party, and in no way obliged to do its duty, and the free interchange of opinion which takes place among them, is itself an important feature of the Convention, and, in the judgment of every other, should insure its permanency.

It is only from such assemblages that, in periods of great public peril, the hopes of the patriot can be realized—the colonial history of the country is past.

There is no name honored in the councils, or revered in the hearts of the South, from the earliest period of her existence, the present, nor may any claim of authority be made in the name sought by the Convention. From such patriotic sources have come warnings of danger, against which the Convention would provide, and apportioned the responsibility of the prevention, and, if any of these are now to be found in conflict with it, or interposing discouragements, common place, yet sincere men, may find it difficult to understand the peculiar influence it is establishing, and the result of its influence, which has been exercised by the recent triumph of Black Republicanism in every free State of the North, and its seemingly secured majorities in the Slaveholding States.

Fellow-citizens of the South, let us not be lulled into sleep and dreams of security, which experience teaches only prove to be illusory, for opportunity has entered into the heart and the heart of the people, and the North and South must come by wisdom and firmness on the part of the South.

The South, which threatens us in its infancy and weakness, unless met and rebuked, is likely to take a step backward in the hour of its highest triumph; whatever to the contrary it may be the interest or the want of nerve in politicians to teach.

There is much for the Convention, however, to do beyond the discussion of political questions, important as these are, for within its purview come every thing that relates to the intellectual, moral, ethical, and material development of the South. To create things.

The executives of the several States and the various municipal bodies of the South are earnestly desirous of having their delegates sent with best representations of the views of the people.

The 9th of May will be a favorable time to visit Vicksburg, and the citizens of that hospitable community invite to the waters of the Mississippi the people of the Atlantic States and of the Gulf.

Delegates to recent Conventions are invited to this.

It is fashionable to denounce these Southern Conventions as being composed exclusively of Disunionists. We do not so regard them. There is no necessity for their being at this time so designed or so designated. The time for Disunion Conventions in the South has not yet come, and we hope it may never arrive. The South should cling to the Union so long as the Union is tolerable. When the constitutional rights of the South are openly and persistently violated by the North as a sectional party, if such a thing is ever done, it will then be time enough for Southern Conventions to be assemblages of Disunionists.

There are other things to discuss in these Southern Conventions, that are more important and less criminal than the dissolution of the Union. The South is a greater country, susceptible of infinite development, in all the elements of national superiority. Let Southern mind meet Southern mind in the Vicksburg Convention, and the different quarters of the South learn from one another what has been done for good, and what may yet be accomplished for the good of each party, as well as for the whole.

The slaveholding States of the Union are fifteen in number, and cover an area of more than 600,000 square miles. Within this vast territory are embodied the finest lands in the world. They are rich enough, and extensive enough, and blessed with a sufficient variety of climate to produce nearly all the food and clothing necessary for the sustenance of the population of the globe. And these Southern States are essentially agricultural.

The improved estates, plantations, and farms within them were valued at more than a billion dollars by the census of 1850. This was one half the valuation of all the farms in the States and Territories of the Union, whose value was four times greater than that of the slave States. How to make these lands productive of the most individual and national good is one question for the Vicksburg Convention to consider in the wisdom of its counsels.

Ten years ago one and a half millions of persons were considered workers in the Southern States exclusive of slaves. This was about one sixth of the entire population at that time. It will be a question for the convention to consider how this proportion of workers is to be increased, or if you will, how labor is to be made more respectable. The more workers there are the greater will be the development of the splendid natural resources of Southern States. It is no disgrace to work, though many Southern gentlemen hold that labor is beneath them and their children. Let new recruits from the gentry of the land be brought to the cultivation of the soil as well as to other pursuits, and the wealth and prosperity of the South will advance as they should. Nature has done her part in the arrangement of soil and climate, and all that remains is for man to do his duty.

All-weathered nature has given us 20,000 miles of navigable rivers that pour their waters into the Gulf and ocean that form the Southern coast. We have increased the length of these noble thoroughfares of trade by 8,000 miles of railroad, over which the iron horse is now bounding, and double as many more miles are projected and in process of construction. These highways of commerce are carrying on a trade with foreign nations valued, ten years ago, at more than an hundred millions, and now worth double that sum, while the external tonnage between State and State is far more extensive. It is a question for the convention to consider how to foster and increase this

commerce between the States, and this trade with foreign powers, whether done by river, by railroad, or by the navigable seas.

The deliberations of the Vicksburg convention may not be statesmanlike, but their results, particular, although they should be, are not to be despised, will invariably bring about confusion, because Southerners are not themselves an unit upon the great trouble between the North and the South. The existence of 3,000,000 negroes in the slavery of the Southern States. About 350,000 of our people are slaves, and this northern fanatics will not endure, although the Constitution of the U. S. and the laws passed under it by the National Legislature, to say nothing of the local statutes, passed by the law-making powers of the different States, make the holding of these slaves all right. Of course, the more these fanatics say and do about these slaves, the worse it is for the negroes themselves, but, they cannot be made to understand this stubborn truth. It is this negro question which causes Southern conventions to be denounced as assemblies of Disunionists, and the denunciation comes from the North. It will be a question, therefore, for the Vicksburg Convention to consider how the South are to treat the subject of slavery without an attempt, on their own part, to dissolve the Union, but to rest upon the constitutional and State rights of the slaveholders until driven from that lawful position by aggressive Northern fanatics. When the North shall so far press the heresy of Free-Negroism as to completely sectionalize the great political parties of the country, (a thing which, we confess, many of the negroes are now trying to do,) it will be time enough for Southern conventions to act upon disunion, for then the people of the South will be one grand convention, with disunion written upon every banner which they will float over them.

Another Kentucky Voice for Guthrie for the Presidency.

The National Democrat, published by I. P. Washburn, at Owensboro, Ky., one of the soundest and best weeklies in our State, in its issue of the 18th inst., contained the following superb article in behalf of the Hon. James Guthrie for the Presidency in 1860:

The press throughout the country has been for some time past speculating on the probable successor of Mr. Lincoln, and various names have been the names mentioned and many are the aspirants for the nomination before the Charleston Convention. We have no doubt that the convention will, in its wisdom, as far as possible, select a man equal to the emergency, under whose lead the Democracy will again ride into power on the wave of popular sentiment that has so often been shown.

The candidate to be nominated will require varied and peculiar qualifications to insure success; he must be a man against whose personal popularity no charge disreputable or unworthy can be made. He must be a man who can be closely scanned, and scanned without the fear of finding that can disgrace or reflect upon it; who belongs to no faction, and is identified with no clique; whose patriotism is confined to the Union, and who is a man of high character and strong; and those that are well should a little every morning to keep them so. We have tried it.—*Evening Mirror.*

Latest Arrival of DRESS GOODS.—G. B. Tabb, corner Fourth and Market streets, received this morning by Express a very handsome assortment of Spring and Summer.

Dry Goods ever offered in this market. Silks of all styles, Organdie and Brocades, Parasols, Embroideries, a heavy stock of Domestic, and every article found in the Dry Goods line, all of which are offered at the lowest possible rates.

Strangers and citizens are invited to visit and examine the stock of over one thousand Gold Pens and every variety of Case and Holder known to the trade, at the Louisville Gold Pen Manufactory of

HOSKINS & BARNES,
88 Third street, bet Market and Jefferson.

april 12

GUTHRIE & BARNES, 113 Fourth street, (adjoining Tripp & Cragg,) are receiving one of the most elegant assortments of Spring and Summer Dry Goods ever offered in this market. Silks of all styles, Organdie and Brocades of every description, in various colors, and every article found in the Dry Goods line, all of which are offered at the lowest possible rates.

NEARLY A PANIC.—This morning there was a perfect rush to get some of McLean's Strengthening Concertina, and the market was in a bustle of confusion, but the panic was soon over.

Having made some efforts in the selection and manufacture of the above, we are confident that we can offer the most fastidious article or variety.

J. L. DEPPEN & CO.

NEW STYLE HAT:

THE LEDGER HAT:

WE invite attention to this new and elegant fashion of Gentleman's Hat. This is a truly new and entirely different style, and is introduced

april 12 PRATHER & SMITH, No. 455 Main street.

OUR DRESS HAT OF THE NEW

shape is acting much attention. For style and quality, it is the most fastidious article or variety.

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SHOULDERS—*etc.* Macklin's Shoulder

Shoulders received per steamer Dove and for sale by

J. L. DEPPEN & CO.

C. H. MANS—*etc.* A. W. Macdon & Son's

S. P. Rogers Sugar Cane received per steamer Dove and for sale by

J. L. DEPPEN & CO.

ONLY FOUR DOLLARS FOR

THE VERY QUICKEST AND MOST LATEST STYL

E OF DRESS HATS:

WE invite attention to this new and elegant fashion of Gentleman's Hat. This is a truly new and entirely different style, and is introduced

april 12 PRATHER & SMITH, No. 455 Main street.

FRENCH FELT HATS:

A very fine quality and most latest style of

Dress Hats. Twenty-five per cent saved by calling

april 12 J. L. DEPPEN & CO.

LEADER HAT:

WE invite attention to this new and elegant fashion of Gentleman's Hat. This is a truly new and entirely different style, and is introduced

april 12 PRATHER & SMITH, No. 455 Main street.

MEN'S, BOYS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S HATS:

A large and complete assortment of Men's, Boys', Youth's and Children's Soft, Silk and

Lace Hats, and for sale at cheap rates.

J. L. DEPPEN & CO.

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WE invite attention to this new and elegant fashion of Gentleman's Hat. This is a truly new and entirely different style, and is introduced

april 12 PRATHER & SMITH, No. 455 Main street.

HENRY WEHMHOFF,

UPHOLSTERER,

NO. 517 MAIN STREET,

BETWEEN SECOND AND THIRD (South side).

This subscriber would respectfully announce to his

customers, as well as to the public, that

he is now in possession of a new and

improved style of Furniture.

He has a large and varied stock of

every description of Furniture.

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SELECTED POETRY.

[From the Crayon.]
THE GAY COQUETTE.

BY LOUISA FLAGG.

A gay coquette at her mirror stood—
It was a brooklet that flowed through the wood—
"To-day," she murmured, "shall see me dressed
In the gay attire of a coquette,
And the countless lovers who round me bow
Shall say, 'She looks her loveliest now!'"

Then she donned an airy tyle of green,
Like the gossamer dews of a fairy queen;
And a song from the waves of her golden hair,
Brought from the water by the mermaid fair,
And a song from her lip tillred clear in time
With the throb's roll, and the water's chime.

In sportive mood o'er her form she threw
A white robe of a richer hue—
Of bright green, and a roseone,
They gleamed from her bosom, and flowing zone,
And kindling eye and glowing cheek
A coquette's gay streak.

"And now for my 'coquette'!" exclaims,
"Of all bright things shall my lover be!
But the sombre dawn shall contrast me
With the gorgon yellow and scarlet fire—
Thus I'll look like a flower in a green glow,
And a sunnier splendor around me throw!"

The sunset faded, the maid grew pale,
Her form was draped in a snowy veil,
Like a vestal robe, save the diamond gem
That shone on her bosom, and the diamond ring
A blinding woe and love was given
To a child of heaven, Heaven.

Then smiled fair Nature, the gay coquette,
With her eyes with a happy tear wet;
"From me, from me, from me!"—
They can never grow cold who kneel at my shrine.
For they know not in which of my glories greet
What love me lesser may let me best!"

THE UNDER DOG IN THE FIGHT.

BY LADY PARKER.

I saw that the world, that the great big world,
From the peasant up to the king.

Was different from the tale I tell,
And different song to sing.

But for me, I care not a single dog
That always goes the wrong right—
I shall always go the steeler dog—
For the under dog in the fight.

I know that the world, that the great big world,
Will never a moment stop.
To see which dog is in the fault,
But will not for the dog on top.

For I never, I never shall pause to ask
What dog is in the fault,
For my heart's still beat, while it beats all.
For the under dog in the fight.

Perchance what I've said I had better not said,
Or 'twent hider I had said it once;

But the under dog in the fight
Hear's a health to the bottom dog.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Cincinnati shop-keeper advertises "laides gaiters that are much admired by gentle-
men."

A young man in Maine, who had stoled
watch, gave as an excuse that he was ill, and
was advised by his physician to take something.

"Why, does your call mother honest?"
asked a boy of his eldest brother. "Can't tell
capt it's because she's a large comb in the house."

Dr. Louis Szapary, formerly of Prussia, and
who came to this country in company with Kos-
suth, was hardly dead on Thursday in his bed, the
result of apoplexy.

SENTIMENTAL YOUTH.—"My dear girl, will you
share my lot for life?"

PRACTICAL GIRL.—"How large is your lot, sir?"

MURKIN RACES.—It is announced that the Spring
meeting at the Memphis Course will com-
mence Monday, May 2d, and will continue
throughout the week.

BAYARD Taylor, Esq., one of the most pure
brilliant and popular writers of this country,
whether in poetry or prose, is announced as a regu-
lar contributor to the "Review."

There is a chance of getting a passage
through the Atlantic cable. A genius re-
marks that he don't care for his currents if
they only give a few fresh dates.

The New York papers mention the dis-
covery of a "missing man" who was "addicted to
excessive drinking, subject to fits, and near-
sighted." His last word was "fitting."—
Boston Post.

HANOVER COLLEGE.—Rev. James Wood, former-
ly Professor in the New Albany Theological Semi-
nary, has been elected President of Hanover (Ia.)
College, and will take his position on Sept. 1.
Dr. W. is now residing in Philadelphia.

MURKIN, a carpenter, whose wife is
under arrest for trying the shop of Mr. Lamb,
was found dead in bed, on Saturday morning, at
Rome, New York, with his two little children on
either side of him.

Ex-Governor James C. Jones.—A correspond-
ent of the Memphis Appeal, who signs himself
"Many Democrats" calls upon Ex-Governor James
C. Jones to become a Democratic candidate for the
Legislature from Shelby county.

DR. W. M. BENT.—Ex-Governor C. H. Smith,
who recently died in India, was first elected
Congress in 1836. He rode on horseback to
Washington to take his seat, which journey occu-
pied seventeen days.

SACAGAWEA.—Some sacrilegious scamp or
scoundrel entered the Church of the United Brethren
in Christ, in the Dakota territory, last fall, and
stole the week previous, and stole therefrom the pul-
pit lamps and collection boxes.

The wheel coming from the South of France
is a York is a superior quality, purchased by
some of the men of the Corn Exchange Association
for seed, and will cost, with the duties added, \$1.
per bushel.

COL. WILLIAM BENT, of Bents' Fort, arrived
in Westport, Illinois, a few days since. He is of
the opinion that money cannot be made at Pike's
Peak, and that the country is not so rich as
have been yet found. Bent's Fort will be re-
membered, is in the midst of the reputed gold re-
gion.

In pursuance of orders from the War De-
partment, the recruiting service throughout the
United States, has been suspended.

The ranks of the army are now not fully full
for the first time in twenty years, but there is a con-
siderable surplus of recruits from which to fill fu-
ture vacancies.

NOTE.—Some citizens of the United States
have been in the scene of the recent
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The Farm Courier.



THE FARM: THE ORCHARD: THE STOCK RANGE

LOUISVILLE, APRIL 16, 1859.

IS IT JUDICIOUS?

The following paragraph appeared in the Daily Courier, among news items, several days ago:

MAGNIFICENT PREMIUMS.—FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR.—"In view of the remarkable premiums offered by the St. Louis Agricultural and Mechanical Association, they offer the following handsome premiums for their fourth fair, which will commence on the 25th of September next:

For the best thoroughbred horse, \$1,000.

For the best Fender, \$1,000.

For the best Harness, \$1,000.

For the best Stock, \$1,000.

For the best Hoghead, \$1,000.

For the best Hounds, \$1,000.

For the best Dogs, \$1,000.

For the best Flock, \$1,000.

For the best Eggs, \$1,000.

For the best Butter, \$1,000.

For the best Cheese, \$1,000.

For the best Eggs, \$1,000.

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THE FARM: THE ORCHARD, THE STOCK RANGE
LOUISVILLE, APRIL 15, 1859.

CORN, AND ITS CULTURE.

Corn-planting has now fairly commenced in this part of Kentucky. Some farmers understand how to plant corn; many do not. More, perhaps, understand the business better than they practice it. The crop is one which, upon good land and in good seasons, will almost raise itself. Hence the neglect with which it is visited. A cow turned out upon the corn commons, in April or May, at the period of corn-planting, will shift for herself, and go through the summer quite comfortably—coming into close quarters again, at the period of the corn harvest, with substance enough to cast shadow, and strength sufficient to do her own hooking among the herd. Look at her, however, alongside of a cow that was turned into a good pasture at the time when she was turned out upon the common, and you will at the first glance, see the vast difference between doing things well and doing things badly.

Now, just as much depends upon the good or bad treatment of your corn-field, as upon the good or bad treatment of your cow. The conspicuous ribs, high hips, and bare back-bone which your cow brings home from the city common in October, are but a true type of the short ears, diminutive kernels, and shrivelled stalks of corn, that stand shocked in your field about the same period.

Your cow weighs five or six hundred pounds, instead of twice that: your corn measures five or six barrels to the acre, instead of twelve or fifteen! This is about as plain and fair an illustration of the subject, as can be given in language. Your cow has been permitted to shift for herself, throughout a long, warm, and dry summer, and she is now little more than the shadow of a cow: when it was suffering from drought or neglect, 'tis the language of parody, "Root for yourself, it's corn, or die!" and it is now but the shadow of a good corn.

The farmer who understands his business, and has the means of carrying it on, plows in autumn or early winter. He suffers the fallow to remain in the rough, freezing and thawing, disintegrating and annealing, till it is fit to be worked in the spring. His then crosses plows, and harrons, and should the soil be clayey, and the field still rough, as is not unfrequently the case, he cuts on a heavy roller, or a slide, and crushes the clods, the next or proper time, turns out, and plows—manuring in the hill if absolutely necessary, if not, no. And is the course of a few days, should the weather be favorable, he has the satisfaction of seeing a miniature prairie spread out before him, clean, smooth, and bursting into golden life. His horses, his children, or plows, please, without throwing them down. The point of his plow catches upon no buried turf, or stone-clod to throw it out, but merely passes over a wavy sward, and should he have to dig a few feet apart, tiles in this country, must be laid below frost and subsoil plows, and should he have to lay three feet deep, not only to lay them in, but to lay them in, and then lay them over a wavy sward.

It requires less than one-half the time to labor tiles than to lay them in, and the tiles are easily laid, and are half the cost of the labor. A few four-tenths are opened in England, only one foot wide at the top, and just wide enough to lay the tiles, and the tiles are laid in the bottom, and wide at the bottom, because that is as narrow as one can dig with a pick. The digger must have room for his feet at the bottom, to work with that tool, and our soil is so hard that nothing else will do.

"As to the size of tiles, I never used a one-inch tile, because I do not believe that it is sufficient to carry off the great amount of rain that falls in this country, which is much more than in England. I have seen tiles come in that are two inches wide, and the pipes are not large enough to carry it all off. We have got to provide for a rain fall of forty-five inches a year. Our New England showers are sometimes little deluges. In 1852, we had one in the autumn, and, I think, it was the largest in the history of the earth, that the craving roots may feel. The fresh night air, and drink in what day want? When he commences the work of the harvest, and goes to "cutting up," he has young saplings to gather up, as they can best be cut at the period of shooting and grubbing, he finds good soil for the winter sustenance his live stock, and large surplus for market. He has "kept back" through the winter, so that he may have, to turn look at the result—envy, eighty, and one-hundred bushels to the acre. The "cutting" of the "crops," to put it first, in such form, not in money, and finally and all the time, good and substantial home comforts.

Now, it is with the farmer who was not "sustained by his business," or who, if he does understand it, has not the energy and industry, or lacks the means to do justice to what he undertakes. He not plows his field in the spring, early or late, as the case may be, with a one or a two-horse plow, which ever is the more convenient. He has never heard of a slide, except at the period of shooting and grubbing, he finds good soil for the winter sustenance his live stock, and large surplus for market. He has "kept back" through the winter, so that he may have, to turn look at the result—envy, eighty, and one-hundred bushels to the acre.

He is not, however, without a remedy, and even doubts whether it is worth while to go to such trouble in putting in a field of corn; "the plant is a very vigorous one—the stalk will shoot up from the grain even through a thick soil, and the roots will make their own way." So he turns out, with a worm's wriggling crookedness, for ever and anon a big clod or a tough piece of turf turns his light plow aside. And then he plants—sometimes covering with the hoe, but often with the harrow, "to save time." He spreads no manure upon his field last autumn, for "it took every hour to secure his corn and get ready for winter," and now, though his barn-yard reeks deep with dung, it is so mixed with only half-rotten straw, hay, and cornstalks, as to be unsuitable for application to his spring crops; and even if it were not, "it takes right smart time to manure in the hill, and one can't get in half a crop if he stops to do that." And so the corn is planted among clods and sods—comes up among sods and clods, if it comes up at all—plowed and broken down among clods and sods, and among sods and clods it starves, for want of both nutriment and proper culture. The ground is too rough to work with the harrow in the beginning, for an extra hand or two will be required to follow and uncover the plants. Throwing a furrow from the rows with a tiller don't mend the matter much, for it will soon have to be broken back, and the heavy clods go with it and bend down the stalks that are now getting even with the horse's knees. The cultivator, though convenient and efficient in a well prepared soil, runs roughly and works badly among clods and sods, and a good fertilizer will be of little use, for it will be hard enough to dislodge, and the soil should be compressed enough to make the tiles strong enough, without such hard burning as will melt the clay. A person dollars three inches long, and three-quarters of an inch wide, will be easily made to fit into a tile, and the soil will be held in place by the clay.

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